



## Faded



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### Chapter 1 by Tarena Tolar

There's a lot of cruelty in this world. I've seen it all. There's a lot of pain, greed, and anger that run in these streets. There's so much, you can't see the good in the world. They always thought I was insane. They tried to send me to a psychologist, psychiatrist, they even tried to send me to rehab and I didn't even do drugs they just knew it was a way to get rid of me. They were too busy pointing their fingers at me to see who the real monster is...Themselves. They called me names. Killer, Murderous, insane, terrible. I kill people I like. I figure if I can take them out of this terrible place that I can hold their hand as I walk them to their new more beautiful life. When I was alive, it was harder to kill that many people in one day. Now that I am a ghost, I can kill someone and disappear. I'm actually happier now. My mother never loved me. In fact she didn't even cover for me when the cops showed up. My dad walked out when I was six and if I'd had known my life have turned into this, I would have joined him. I've seen bad things happen to good people and I've seen good things happen to bad people. But when bad things happen to good people you start to question what's right and wrong. This world is already a mess and I'm trying to help clean it up, and I got killed for it. Oh well, thanks guys you just made my job ten times easier.

Chapter 2 by SaintSavaka



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"I see the look on your face. No, I'm not worthy of seeing the other side. Not yet. There's a lot more to this world than you think."

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The child in the crib cooed, reaching its fingers toward the ghost's nose. They went straight on through the apparition, who just smiled.

"Goodnight, son."

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